

# HANNIBAL DAILY JOURNAL.

TERMS OF THE DAILY JOURNAL.  
In Advance, . . . . . \$3 for three months.  
WEDNESDAY EVENING, MARCH 20, 1893.  
O. CLEMENS, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

We understand that the Louisiana and Middletown Plank Road has been stopped by the numerous law-suits against the company for damages. Sixteen of these suits will be tried at this term of the Circuit Court at Bowlinggreen. Two-thirds of the road has been graded, but only about fifty yards of plank laid down, and that in one of the streets of Louisiana.

## OUTRAGE.

The office of the Commercial Advertiser, a daily paper published at Chicago, Ill., was broken up and destroyed recently by a deputy sheriff, under pretence furnished by authority of a distress warrant for fifty dollars due for rent. The outrage is supposed to have been instigated by the managers of the Macomb County Bank, whom the editor had denounced as insolvent and dishonest, and who did not dare to "face the music" in court.

The editor of the Bloomington Republican, and some other persons in the interior, are very unjustly blaming the business men of Hannibal with the location of the Railroad, supposing it was done with a view to speculation in new town lots. Our business men have enough to do to attend to their own business. There was but one director from this place, and he tried to bring about a postponement of the location. The business men of Hannibal had no more to do with determining the location than that respectable individual who has so long been the sole occupant of the moon. The route chosen was adopted because it was the shortest in running time, and the cheapest in construction, and for no views of private advantage in any form or degree.

## TERMS OF ADVERTISING

IN THE DAILY JOURNAL.  
First Insertion, Five Cents a Line;  
Each Insertion afterwards, Two and a Half Cents a Line.  
Advertisements will be published from six to twelve days at Two Cents a Line for each insertion, including the first.

We understand that Macon county will retain her stock in the Railroad.

Col. Benton has written a letter to B. Gratz Brown, Esq., a representative of the city of St. Louis, in the Missouri Legislature, in which he says, in reference to the many inquiries if he will be a candidate for the U. S. Senate, that he will be, and advises his friends in all the counties of the State, to run a Benton ticket, and get the anti-slavery whigs to run their separate tickets.

From the Warsaw Democratic Review.

## THAT MAN "ROSS."

Who has been lecturing on temperance, and advocating the Maine liquor law, in various parts of the country, will be in this City, about the first week in April—he is at the present time, making a tour in the South-west. We learn that his lectures at Springfield, and other places, have had a salutary effect upon the public mind. The way he rakes down liquor dealers in general and dram shops in particular, is a sin in the estimation of all temperance men. We learn that during his stay in Springfield, some eighty persons joined the "Sons of" at that place. So look out, he is coming—and take our word for it, he is "some." We bespeak for him a good hearing—we want the people of the surrounding country, as well as town, to come out and hear him—he will, perhaps, remain and lecture for several days.

Some five States have already adopted a law prohibiting the manufacture or sale of ardent spirits, and the subject is now being seriously agitated in most of the other States—even in Missouri, lately called the "far west," the watch-fires of the Temperance army are beginning to burn. It is manifest to all, that a prohibitory law is growing in favor—the best men in the country are lending it their influence, and ere the end of the next session of the Legislature, it will require more than a petition, sixty feet long, of the raw foreigners and black guard loafer of St. Louis, headed by a few political demagogues, to keep it down. But we did not intend to extend this article—let every body come and hear "Ross," especially, those who are in favor of the liquor traffic.

The following account of the doings of Mr.

Ross, in our neighboring town, Osceola, we find in the last Independent.

Rev. WILLIAM ROSS.—During the early part of this week, this able and fearless advocate and defender of the temperance reform, visited this town, and delivered a series of lectures to large and attentive audiences; and although the subject is old and hackneyed, and we had supposed long since worn out, yet in the hands of Mr. Ross, it was invested with an interest that fastened the attention of the listener for more than an hour and a half together. The speaker's style of oratory is pleasing, having a perfect command of language the most forcible and impressive, and his figures and illustrations so plain as to be easily understood by the most common understanding. The series embraced four lectures, which resulted in twenty accessions to the membership of the Division, and a fresh infusion of zeal and determination to the friends of reform to hold on their way, and combat with renewed energies, the deleterious and demoralizing effects of "the worm of the still." Mr. Ross has promised to visit this place again at no very distant day. May success attend his efforts wherever he may go.

## Good Selected Story.

MAY ANDERSON'S MARRIAGE.  
OR, THE LEGEND OF ELMFORD.  
(Continued.)

When the insolent answer to her message was communicated to the lady of the mansion and her father's friend by the indignant fireman, a long deliberation ensued as to the course which appeared most prudent to pursue. Whether to quit the house herself, and repairing to the Scottish capital, there place herself under protection of the Courts—or expel Musgrave from Ashford, and employ legal force, if necessity required it, were points that were cautiously debated.

"On one point, May," continued the old gentleman, "opinion is formed. The sooner this wretched profligate knows his true position the better; and I would counsel that, as he lacks courtesy to attend you, we repair at once together to the hall, and in the presence of his ruffian associate, of whom, touching your father's death, I harbor dark suspicions—at once apprize him that the imaginary rights of a husband must be exchanged for such eleemosynary bounty as, in thy charity, thou may'st be pleased to confer upon the outcast."

"I bow to thy judgment, Sir—and we will at once get over this painful, but prudent interview."

May Anderson imagined that she knew the full extent of her husband's worthlessness. She felt that her affections had been misplaced, her confidence abused, and she attributed the death of her father indirectly to the criminal career of the rascal who had first won her love, and afterwards disdainfully rejected it. But that he would insult her by the introduction of a courtesan—moot the memory of her father, ere the grave had scarcely closed upon him—outrage, every ordinance, human and divine—this thought never crossed her mind. When she descended the stairs, she was prepared to find him employed at the wine-cup with his profligate companion; but when she saw him with a rival in his arms, without an attempt at concealment in broad day, and in her own hall—that discovery was indeed astounding.

When a mild, enduring disposition is roused by repeated injury to resentment, indignation may not be so violently expressed, but it will be more permanent than that of a fiery temper, easily excited, and as easily appeased.

"Good God! can I credit the evidence of my own senses?" exclaimed Mr. Cameron, recoiling back from the centre of the room; "and can human profligacy reach thus far?"

Claudine sprang from her lover's knee, and hurrying to the window, hastily closed the doublet round her throat, and endeavored to gather up her dishevelled tresses, and hide them beneath her hiding cap—while Musgrave, astounded at the presence of her he had so fearfully deceived, was speechless. But, strange as it might appear, May Anderson retained her firmness through the scene.

"And was this needed," she said, in calm, deliberate accents, addressing the guilty man; "was this needed to complete the measure of your villainy? Would it not content you, under the false pretences of love, to win a too-confiding heart, and then lacerate it by unmerited neglect? Would it not suffice to destroy the peaceful happiness that reigned in this quiet dwelling—sadden the declining years of a loved parent with unavailing sorrow—and may Heaven pardon me if I wrong thee by the thought, caused by thy profligate proceedings a journey that proved fatal, if indeed thou didst not abet his murder. Thou would'st add insult too—and that under a roof where thy wretched dupes reign paramount. Ay, stare not, but mark the word well, paramount—absolute—sole mistress. Thou hast

dared to introduce a thing-unclean, a wanton; one who feeling she has become a disgrace to woman, has, with woman's purity abandoned the very garb woman wears. And this, too, in the presence of a wife! Infamous villain! thy wife knows, despises, and abandons thee!" She turned, and was about to leave the room, when Claudine, whose excitable temper had been stimulated by the wine with which Musgrave and she had sealed their reconciliation, and irritated by the presence of one who had nominally usurped her place, and expressed opinions which her guilty conscience would have admitted true, but which a proud, bad woman like herself found, for that very cause, intolerable, sprang forwards from the window, and laid her hand upon the shoulder of the retreating lady. Starting, as if in contact with some reptile, May Anderson indignantly exclaimed:

"Off, thou impure thing—thy touch is poisonous. Go—press these arms around that heart-struck felon—my honorable and respected husband will duly estimate thy chaste embrace; I am but a wife."

"Woman, thou art no wife, and thou, not I, art Musgrave's mistress," exclaimed Claudine, with flashing eyes.

"Ah! what say'st thou?" exclaimed Mr. Cameron.

"The truth! look there. He will not dare gainsay it. I am his wife, and thou, and she looked contemptuously on poor May, 'thou, pattern of purity! art but his leman!'"

Musgrave's was guilty courage. In a quarrel his blade was ready; to cooler bloodshedding he had slight compunction, but the sudden discovery of his ruffian conduct, the consequences, penal and pecuniary, which he knew must attend it—all struck home to his guilty soul; and a man, generally remarkable for hardness and effrontery, seemed as if he had been paralyzed.

May Anderson, like one who questioned the evidence of her senses, leaned for support against a high-backed chair, while her guardian addressed the stranger.

"Let me understand thee correctly," he said, "art thou in truth married to him?—When did that ceremony take place?—Where?"

Claudine impatiently interrupted him, and plucking a paper from her bosom, she put it into Mr. Cameron's hand.

"There, read that document carefully, and in it all the information you require will be found."

[To be Continued.]

COUNTERFEITS.—Two dollar notes of the Southern Bank of Kentucky (Owensboro branch) are in circulation at Wheeling. It resembles the original very closely. A defect, however, in the vignette—the eagle roughly executed, and having a blurred appearance.—Republican.

A Jew once lent a large sum of money to a man of whom he had professed great friendship, but instead of charging the usual rate of 6 per cent, he charged 9 per cent. The borrower remonstrated, and asked the usurer if he believed in the existence of a God?

He replied he did.

"Do you not fear," asked the debtor, "to exact an unlawful interest from a friend in His sight?"

"Ah," exclaimed the old Hebrew, with a grin, "I thought of that, too; but when God looks down it from above the 9 will appear like a 6."

"Daddy, said a young hopeful, let's go to the nine-pin alley and roll."

"Roll! boy, what do you know about rolling?"

"Me know about? Why, I can roll your darn'd eyes out in less than ten minutes."

## AUCTION! AUCTION!!

At ten O'clock next Saturday Morning,  
At the Late Residence of JUDAS COOK,

Will be sold a  
FINE LOT OF FURNITURE,  
CONSISTING OF Beds, Bedding, Bedsteads, Langes, Mattresses, Carpets, Chairs, Tables, Dressing, Pine Box, and PARLOR STOVE, KITCHEN STOVE, CHINA AND EARTHENWARE,  
And a lot of  
Seasoned Lumber.

The above will be sold to the highest bidder for Cash in hand without reserve.  
A. CURTIS,  
Auctioneer.

AT THE  
Philadelphia Clothing Store,  
In Commercial Row.

IS A VERY SUPERIOR lot of Clothing, of latest styles, suitable for Spring and Summer wear. The prices are very low, and as the goods are all well selected, and of good material, purchasers cannot fail to be satisfied. We have Shirts and Pants, Hats and Caps, Carpet Bags, Ladies' Shoes, Pocket Handkerchiefs, Gloves, &c.—Chiefly Clothing, but a little of everything else.  
I consider it no trouble to show goods, and would be pleased to wait on the people, and be their obedient, humble servant, so far as offering inducements for their patronage is concerned.  
J. CRANSTON,  
Agent.

Mr. Geo. Schreiner, and R. E. LAKENAN, Esq., are authorized to act for me in the settlement and transaction of business matters.  
J. W. BLATFORD,  
mch20-2wlm

## PROCEEDINGS OF CITY COUNCIL.

HANNIBAL, March 29th, 1893.

Present—His Honor, T. R. Selmes, A. G. Gano, H. Westfall, A. J. Sattles, T. Brice, R. Q. Ruffner, F. Schneider, J. D. Dowling, A. E. Roberts, H. Martin.

A resolution was offered to repeal the 13th section of an ordinance in relation to markets and marketing, so as to allow merchants and grocers to sell marketing during market hours, but not to buy.

Mr. Dowling and Mr. Roberts opposed the resolution, on the ground that the market house is the proper place for retailing marketing. It was not desirable to encourage the establishing of small fish and fresh meat stands at other places than the market; and the profits of the grocers are large enough already, without any effort of the Council to increase them.

A motion to lay the resolution on the table till next meeting was carried.

Mr. Martin presented petitions with about seven hundred signatures attached to them, including about three-fourths of the legal voters of this city, besides a majority of the ladies, praying the City Council to prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquors within the city and to grant no more licenses to dram and beer shops. Mr. Martin made an eloquent appeal to the Council in favor of granting the prayer of the petitions, and moved that the fourth section of the ordinance in relation to dram-shops be suspended for thirty days, in order to prevent the issuing of any more licenses, giving the Council time to—at their next meeting—make the necessary ordinances to carry out the wishes of the petitioners.

The Mayor said he had given orders to the Marshal to grant no more licenses at present, as these petitioners were our masters; we must obey; and one of the Council remarked they were our mistresses too.

Mr. Hawkins, the Marshal, remarked that it would be his duty to grant licenses if he were applied to, in the absence of any alteration or amendment of existing ordinances.

The Mayor thought there would be time enough by next Monday to thoroughly digest the matter. He had given orders that no unexpired licenses should be renewed until after the next meeting of the Council, on the 4th of April, and none would expire before the 6th or 8th of next month.

Mr. Roberts thought our Marshal would not be obliged to grant new licenses, if application were made before the expiration of the old ones.

Mr. Sattles was of opinion that the only danger to be apprehended was that the dram-shop keepers, fearing the passage of a prohibitory ordinance, might obtain new licenses in other men's names.

Mr. Selmes suggested that a resolution be drawn up suspending for 30 days so much of the ordinance No. 37 as relates to granting licenses to dram-shops.

Mr. Westfall thought the resolution should include beer-houses.

Mr. Martin then offered the following resolution:

Resolved by the city council of the city of Hannibal, that so much of ordinance No. 38, entitled "An ordinance in relation to Groceries, Dram shops and Beer Houses," Approved May 29, 1892, as relates to granting licenses to Dram shops and Beer Houses be and the same is hereby suspended for 30 days.

T. R. SELMES Mayor.

Approved March 30, 1893.

Mr. Dowling said that before taking a vote he wished to state that he considered the proceedings were illegal and improper. It would be in conflict with the constitution of the State and the State laws. If the State in the constitution recognized the traffic, and by license authorized an individual to sell, he could not see how the city could prevent him. He thought the object of the majority of the petitions was to suppress low tipping shops, that had been selling without license, to the injury of the business of respectable men, who procured licenses. He knew of respectable men who had not been able to keep up on account of competition of men selling liquor in little shanties without license. He considered liquor a necessity for many men, as much so as drugs in a drug store. Some of the druggists keep liquor as a medicine. It would be hard to deprive a man of it if he wanted it.